

# I BELIEVE . . .

Such a title, with its unlimited scope, has proved a hindrance rather than a help, for it has set me the problem, not of finding something to write about, but of deciding what to leave out. I have determined to ignore religion and politics and to confine myself to an analysis of College life and, in particular, some of the alterations and improvements that seem to me to be desirable.

Of the reader, whether Staff or Student, I would ask serious consideration of my suggestions and criticisms before this issue of *Wessex News* is consigned to the waste-paper basket. What I believe may not be the opinion of the student body, and will probably not find general agreement among the College authorities, but at least my opinions have the merit of being honest, not simply manufactured for the occasion.

Let me say at once that I am convinced that the life and opportunities presented by a provincial University are very great. I have had very little chance of seeing those of other Universities, but from conversation with friends who are at them, it certainly seems that we have the advantage of a generous social and corporate life which compares more than favourably with the older Universities.

Yet we have in many small ways to pay homage to an ancient tradition that means but little to us, when we ought to be laying the foundations for our own tradition as an autonomous University. Not the least irritating of these rules and regulations are the insistence on the wearing of gowns, latin grace at formal meals, and fining for breaches of rules which savour more of a boarding school than of a University.

Most of the student body, no doubt, will consider that these regulations ought to be straightaway abolished and from one point of view they would have a good case, but few realise what great improvements have taken place in the way of lessening restrictions.

Even more important, however, they fail to realise that membership of a society, carries with it responsibilities to that society, and unless we show our fitness for responsibility, authority must impose regulations on the student body, rather than permit it to make its own. Unless we show our ability and fitness to take that responsibility we cannot honestly expect a continued modification of traditional restrictions, however threadbare and unnecessary.

Are we, at the moment, demonstrating our ability as a student

body to run our own affairs, or showing responsibility and level-headedness sufficient to justify our criticism of restrictions? I believe not.

The primary motive in coming to a University is to acquire an education, not merely as a social, but as an economic asset. Education does not mean keeping to an isolated corner of the library every day, or to one's room every night, but it does not mean either, spending hours in the mixed common room, or the cinema. These things, like games and sports, have a very definite and important part to play in our education, but to give them first place is to demonstrate a sad lack of balance. A tradition seems to be steadily growing that the student who works seriously is an enigma, and the effects of such a tradition on the younger generation of students, especially when fostered by people who do work but prefer that the world should think otherwise, can be very serious.

This is not to suggest, as I have said before, that there should be no relaxation. We enjoy here a very useful and happy social life, yet in many ways we demonstrate our inability to respect our privileges. On the one hand we have those childish people who perpetrate rags that would be accounted third rate in a fourth form, and on the other, those who forget themselves in the Mixed Common Room, or think that Dances are for the sole purpose of drinking.

Far more serious, because they undermine the mutual respect between members of the society without which that society cannot exist, are two prevalent evils. The one remains underground and rarely, if ever, raises its head to the general gaze, namely gold-digging. The other has been for some time past, advertised in more or less restricted ways, but has been steadily on the increase. Borrowing is a very useful, and for the ladies, pleasant habit, but among the male population at least, its corollary, namely returning the borrowed articles, seems to have been forgotten. Gowns, cycles and books are not common property.

A University career is something that can have immense possibilities for, and immense effects on, each one of us. As individuals we owe it to each other to maintain a high standard in our communal life so that we can all get the best out of it. Education may not be intended to turn out saintly fools, but it certainly was not intended to turn out learned bores. I believe that the mainstay of a healthy student body and of a healthy

Continued on page 4, column 3.

## The Spanish Plays

We all felt the appropriate sinking feeling on Friday evening when the curtain rose on the "Dentist's Chair," the first of the triple bill presented in the Assembly Hall in aid of the Spanish Food Ship. The scene was well done and realistic in its details, though we rather regretted the unhygienic appearance of the dentist's coat. The instruments of torture were so realistically laid out that the murderer, lurking in the background, might easily have been a prospective victim, and that there was dirty work about became obvious when he changed the clock. And a pathetically haunted murderer he was. Robert Leslie played creditably this very difficult part, and, well supported by the rest of the cast, gave us a grim situation. It was a relief to find that the dentist at least was convinced of the poor man's innocence before the curtain fell.

The extravaganzas of "The Bear," a Jact by Anton Chekov, made a sharp contrast to the blood and hysteria of the first play, and the Old Hartleys were to be congratulated on finding it. All three actors were obviously old stage hands, and were thoroughly at home with their parts. They were all clearly audible and made the most of the absurdities of the situation, especially, perhaps, the peppery and gesticulating Smirnov (Mr. Ernest Martin). His scene with Yelena (Miss Rosa Turner) was magnificently Russian and most effective: the whole thing went with spirit and was enthusiastically received.

1970, and the staff performing, suggested good entertainment, and the back cloth and furnishings gave the cue for the Shape of Things to come. Our expectations were not belied. Mr. Storer made a convincing picture of the minor dictator, bullying the promising recruits to the Matrimonial Corps, Unmarried Female (Olga Lane) and Unmarried Male formerly of the Blue-Eyed Infantry (V. Thackeray), and all three made the most of the elaborate paraphernalia of forms and records associated with this sort of regime. D. Quinn "Socially Defective" because suffering from suspected enlarged sense of humour" raised appreciative laughter throughout: his final exit, when he disclosed his deception of the Controller of the Creche, reassured us by demonstrating that such systems are not infallible. Miss Boswell as the Controller gave us further satire of officialdom and joined with the rest in giving us excellent broad comedy.

A very good evening.

R.I.C.H.



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# WESSEX NEWS

Tuesday, February 21st, 1939.  
**Editors:**  
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 COLLEGE, SOUTHAMPTON  
*Editor*—K. J. NEWMAN.  
*Sub-Editor*—D. J. LUKE.  
*Sports Editor*—J. COUNSELL.  
*Business Manager*—  
 J. R. MASTERMAN.  
*Sales Manager*—J. WEST.

## Editorial.

After having produced two columns on the front page, the Editor thinks he had better show some consideration for his readers' feelings, and refrain from saying anything else for a while.

It is hoped that further contributions to the new series, "I Believe" will be forthcoming from other members of College. The title was purposely chosen to include any 'bee' that any prospective writer might have under his or her 'bonnet.'

## We are Gentlemen of Japan.

Not to mention the ladies, who appear half-way through the first Act. You simply must come and see them. There are many other super-attractions too. Rodney with his big right arm and his snickersne, Ken as a dashing Second Trombone, Mac, Eidi, and Pam in Close Harmony, Cas with his golden voice, Lord overburdened with the weight of his offices, Nesta with her right elbow and left shoulder-blade, and Shaddy whose maniacal laugh will curdle your blood. Bertie is in it too! and Len! Come next Wednesday, Friday or Saturday, March 1st, 3rd and 4th at 8 p.m., to the Assembly Hall, equipped with a ticket of admission, 2/6 or 1/9 will entitle you to a reserved seat. Pay a shilling and fight for one. If however you are a student, come on Wednesday or Friday, and pay 1/3 for a 2/6 seat, 1/- for a 1/9 seat, or 6d. for a 1/- one. Coll. office, Whitworth's, or Choral Society Officials will supply you.

## The Mystified Musician

Mr. Alexander Metcalfe, the famous American composer and conductor, awoke with a perplexed mind. Question after question flashed through his brain; some found an immediate answer, others defied solution. Where was he? Surely, in his spacious room at the Gasthaus in the delightful Alpine village of Wunderhausen.

What had brought him there? After an eminently successful European tour with the Middle-western Philharmonic Orchestra, during which he had played to packed audiences in London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna, he was enjoying a well-earned holiday in the Tyrol, of which this—yes, this, alas, was the last morning. He had spent days mountaineering and exploring, rowing on the tiny and secluded Wunderssee; he had found in himself an unexpected talent for yodelling and accordion-playing. And yesterday . . . heavens! What had he done then! He remembered setting out on a glorious morning, accompanied by the renowned guide Wilhelm Punt, on a climbing expedition—a somewhat strenuous one, involving the ascent of the ridge that dominated the village, and ending at a high, snow-covered pass. They had reached this at noon, and stopped to contemplate the grandeur of nature, to consume their packed lunch, and to rest preparatory to their return. About 2 o'clock, Mr. Metcalfe had noticed a dark patch on the mountain-side about a mile away, and had asked of his companion what this was. To his surprise, Punt had turned pale, and expressed horror at the thought of going near. His curiosity aroused, the visitor had insisted on approaching it; then, Punt had refused to go within a stone's throw of the place, which turned out to be the entrance to a cave. This man, who had scaled inaccessible peaks and braved death in a hundred blizzards, was, it seemed, now possessed by a nameless fear. He himself, however, went on. As he reached the mouth of the cave, a distant bell struck three. From that moment, his mind was an utter blank. What had

happened after that? Had he met with an accident? He felt himself all over; not a bruise, not a scratch; he heard, out of bed and performed his daily dozen; no man was ever fitter. He was utterly baffled; he had heard of cases of amnesia, but that a man of his intellectual power should fall a victim was incredible.

And what were those exquisite tunes that were ever running through his head? One of his intended compositions? No, this was classical music. But what? He knew all the great masters by heart, and could conduct most symphonies blindfold. Perhaps he had taken opium and was recovering from a hallucination; these tunes were certainly new to him. And yet . . . he had heard them somewhere. He shuddered at the thought that he might have taken drugs; the very idea was repugnant. Never, in forty-one years of life well lived, had a like experience befallen him.

He dressed, went downstairs, and partook of a hasty cup of coffee and a Zwieback. Perhaps, he thought, someone in the village might be able to enlighten him, after tactful questioning. He left the hotel and, as luck would have it, the first person he met was Herr Punt. The behaviour of that gentleman was extraordinary. He crossed himself, exclaimed "Du liebst allmächiger Gott!" and bled as if for life. More puzzled than ever, the traveller continued his way, and in due course came to Punt's house. The door was opened by Frau Punt; she uttered a stifled cry, and really seemed to be on the verge of collapse; the next instant, the door was slammed. Metcalfe gave up the quest, his mind now utterly distraught. Clearly, after the conduct of this couple, it would not be wise to pursue further inquiries in the village. Besides, he was due for an engagement in New York in barely a week's time, and it was necessary to leave at once.

Accordingly, he packed his belongings, and reluctantly entered the train for Innsbruck. As it moved on its way, he began to get to grips with his problem. Solution after solution presented itself, only to be dismissed as fantastic. Yes, there was only one thing to do—consult a psychoanalyst at once. . . . His nerves needed soothing. . . . He reached for his pipe and pouch; as he withdrew them, something fell out of his pocket—a small white card. Surely this had not been there the day before? Picking it up, he read the name "Dr. Heinrich Fullstein" and an address in Innsbruck. He knew no one in that city, and had certainly never heard of this man. More puzzled than ever, he puffed at his pipe and concentrated. Perhaps . . . if he called . . . this doctor, whoever he was, might give some clue to the mystery. He had a few

*Continued in column 4.*

## Something New in Squashes—

In a College where there is almost always an announcement on the 'Societies' notice-board, saying that Professor So-and-So, or Dr. Thingumy-jig, or some other important body is going to address a meeting in the Music Studio or a Lecture Room, it is something in the nature of a revolution to find a meeting arranged in the Women's Common Room (above all places!), with a programme of five or six speakers and *all students!*

This 'Squash,' which is open to any member of the student body, is billed to start at 5 p.m. on Friday, with tea and cakes, and then follows a 'chain' of brief talks by members of C.U.

This will be followed by general discussion and finally by the chairman who will close in good time for everyone to get down to Hall for dinner.

College has seen many squashes in the past six or seven years, but this is Definitely Something New. (Note.—See Advt. p. 4.—Ed.)

hours to spare, before catching the Paris express, and determined to pay a visit.

On arrival in Innsbruck, an enquiry from a police officer soon brought him to the required address. He was admitted to a consulting room, adorned with old engravings and busts of famous musicians. After studying these for some five minutes, he was summoned into the presence of a grey-haired, keen-faced gentleman, who inquired of the nature of his visit. "A case of lost memory," he replied, and related in detail his strange experiences. As he ended his narrative, the doctor smiled and rose from his chair. He proceeded to press one of a large array of bell-pushes, and crossed the room to where a cavity, revealed by a sliding panel, had opened in an otherwise blank wall. Then he produced and unlocked a large black wooden box and produced therefrom a gramophone record. "Shut your eyes," he was saying, "and think."

Metcalfe obeyed.

*(To be continued).*

**ATHLETIC UNION—Cont.**  
 of Bristol who gave us three sparkling rounds of exhibition boxing in the last fight of the afternoon.

**MEN'S HOCKEY.**  
 U.C.S. v. R.V.H. Netley, 4-1.  
 U.C.S. v. Basingstoke, 1-6.  
 U.C.S. v. Basingstoke, 3-8.

In the first game against Basingstoke, College started in fine style with long passes and sudden attacks. However, Basingstoke soon scored and were 3-1 up at half-time. In the second half, College were very much on the defensive, but the fierceness of Basingstoke's attack resulted in three more goals.

The return match was even more boisterous than the first. Basingstoke soon opened the scoring, but College immediately retaliated with a beautiful goal from Bawani at the edge of the circle. College continued the attack but Basingstoke broke away three times and scored each time from the edge of the circle. In the second half some time elapsed before Basingstoke scored again. College did not give up hope and managed to force a corner off which Simpson scored with the Basingstoke defence all out of position. Wareham brought the College score up to 3 goals with a run through down the left wing and a shot from short range. These two games were energetic, but marred by continued infringement of the rules, especially "sticks" and "turning."

## FENCING CLUB.

**Ladies:**  
 Foil: U.C.S. 4.  
 So'ton Deanery F.C. 5.  
**Gentlemen:**  
 Foil: U.C.S. 1. Deanery 8.  
 Epee: U.C.S. 3½. Deanery 5½.  
 Sabre: U.C.S. 5. Deanery 4.  
 This was an evenly-fought and most enjoyable match. In the ladies team, Miss Heron displayed her accustomed vigour to good purpose, but she would do well to temper this with perfection of movement. Miss Herrington supported well, and would profit by attacking more frequently, while Miss Lusby should try to improve her speed, though not

*Cont. page 4, col 3.*

**"UE"** you want to  
 know who we are . . ."

SEE COLUMN ONE

WEST SAXON  
 OUT ON  
 MARCH 2nd

CROSSWORD BY "PLUG"



# Athletic Union

It seems, at last, that the Rugger Club has come into its own and not even the most hard-boiled cynic could complain of 84 points in two matches. A brilliant win over the Old Edwardians was responsible for 46 of these points and the remainder were accounted for in the match against Portsmouth Municipal College.

To turn now from Rugger to Soccer. A very important match takes place to-morrow (Wednesday) at the Dell, when the F.A. Amateur XI play the U.A.U. team.

Such an occasion warrants a good turn out from U.C.S. not only because it is one of the very rare occasions when the U.A.U. team play here, but because we have a very distinguished member included in that team. L. M. Wallace (Wally), who was chosen for the U.A.U. team for their Christmas tour has again been chosen for the side, and it is our plain duty to support him.

We hope to see a large turn out and a solid block of U.C.S. supporters. The kick-off is at 3.15 p.m., and the price of admission, 6d.

## SOCCER.

U.C.S. 5. Portsmouth C.S. 0. Conditions were ideal for College's return match with Portsmouth Civil Service at Swaythling last Saturday and from the start College were determined to make amends for the draw which was forced on them at Portsmouth. Though weakened in the absence of Derbyshire and Newland, the whole team played thrifful football in the first half, and the defence had little difficulty in breaking up the spasmodic attacks of the C.S. The visitors' goal was continually being threatened, and after 10 minutes' play, Jones nodded College's first goal from Wallace's corner-kick. Others followed quickly from Eden, Wallace and White.

The standard of football deteriorated in the second half, both teams failing to keep the ball on the ground, and little method was seen in either attack. But College defence predominated throughout. It is significant that

during the whole match there was but one corner and goal-kick against College. Pettit, in particular, was conspicuous with his resolute tackling and constructive work, while Steve White was again his "own immaculate self." (To quote "E.J.") It seemed in the second half that College were getting somewhat bored with their successive wins. Wallace soon dispelled this illusion by putting an unstoppable shot into the visitors' net.

We must end on a sad note. The whole forward-line netted, except one: this latter had several valiant shots, but most of them went "above-bar."

Note.—Coll. Soccer circles are anxiously debating whether Jack Hill will yet break his "duck" before the season ends.

## Other Results:

Sat. Feb. 11th. 1st XI U.C.S. 2 (White and Wallace); R.A.F. Lee-on-Solent, 2.

2nd XI U.C.S. 7. Ichen S.S. 4. Wed. Feb. 15th. 1st XI U.C.S. 4 (Wallace 3, Eden); R.A.F. Worthy Down 1.

2nd XI U.C.S. 17; Navigation School 2.

## RUGGER.

Wed. Feb. 8th. U.C.S. 8. R.A.F. Calshot 9.

U.C.S. were distinctly unlucky in losing this match as they opened in very promising fashion and were soon 8 points ahead. Mossman scored after a good cut through, the try being converted by Hunt who shortly afterwards kicked a penalty goal. Calshot retaliated with a penalty goal shortly before half-time and though U.C.S. continued to hold the upper hand in the second half, chiefly through the good work of the forwards, Calshot scored two tries from breakaways, in both cases due to foolish fly-kicking by the U.C.S. outsiders, when falling on the ball would have saved the situation.

Sat. Feb. 11th. U.C.S. 46. Old Edwardians A. 0.

Although U.C.S. had to field a depleted team with a very unusual formation, the experimental side worked so well that the visitors were completely outplayed, and the score in no way exaggerates the College's superiority.

Beech and Griffiths, from their new positions as wing forward and fly half respectively, scored three tries each, while Woolley obtained two and McPherson and Baylis one each. Hunt converted 5 of the tries and also kicked two penalty goals. Sat. Feb. 18th.

Portsmouth M.C. 5. U.C.S. 38. Here again, U.C.S. took complete command of the game right from the start and Beech scored four tries in the first fifteen minutes, the result of good three-quarter movements in which the ball was swung right across the field to the right wing, where Beech was in irresistible form.

Although the state of the ground and the ball was against good Rugby, and U.C.S. naturally slackened off when the game was well won, further tries were scored at regular intervals by Wile, Newman, Beech, Mossman, Gardner (R) and Woolley, while Hunt kicked a penalty and converted four of the tries from very difficult positions.

## BOAT CLUB.

The 1st and 2nd crews paid a visit to the Tideway at Chiswick on Saturday, February 11th, as the guests of Queen Mary College. The course over which the crews were to row was one of about 2 miles, from Kew Rugby Bridge to beyond Chiswick Bridge. The U.C.S. 1st boat had the Surrey bank, having lost the toss. Our 1st boat had rather a poor start, but by means of several "tens" any lost ground was regained and the race was neck and neck until half-way. Subsequently Queen Mary's 1st boat dropped away and U.C.S. settled down to a longer stroke to paddle home to a firm finish with a lead of 3½ lengths. U.C.S. gained the advantage by lengthening the stroke after the initial high rate of striking—a thing which Queen Mary's never succeeded in doing.

The U.C.S. 2nd boat was not so successful in their race. They got away from a rather wild start and Queen Mary's immediately took the lead which they maintained throughout the race, eventually winning by 1½ lengths. The failure of the 2nd boat to row as a crew contributed largely to their defeat—a failure which will no doubt be remedied by increase in experience.

S. A. GRIFFITHS, Capt.

## WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

U.C.S. 0. Bristol 4. The game at Bristol was brisk and hard fought throughout, and honours went to both defences who played with confidence and vigour. College pressed hard from the start but missed chances through over anxiety. Bristol soon took the initiative, and the ball rarely left the College half. Grand kicking by the goal-keeper and the off-side rule kept the score down to two by half-time.

In the second half College made determined efforts, but the forwards were in general ineffective,

due no doubt to the excellence of the Bristol defence—but why were the grand bursts on the right wing wasted time after time? Bristol added further goals through long passes from their defence which caught College halves too far from home.

Although an observer could not question the fairness of the result, the actual goals scored came from goal mouth scrammages where the ball should have been cleared with ease. The goal-keeper should practise kicking a stationary ball as one can hardly expect an attacking forward to allow one more than three tries. One would have been a lot happier about the result if some of the many really good shots from the Bristol forwards had deceived the keeper, instead of those which contributed to the actual score. U.C.S. 8. Southsea Trojans 2. U.C.S. 6. South Hants, 3.

## NETBALL.

Bristol 15. U.C.S. 14.

The College team were unfortunately handicapped in this match by the absence of one of the shooters. We are very grateful to the player who stepped in at the last minute to take her place, although she had never played in this position before.

It was, however, a most exciting match. The game became increasingly fast—even wild at times, but College couldn't get ahead and the score was 6-4 to Bristol at half-time. Bristol continued to hold the lead until well into the 2nd half, when redoubting their efforts, College gradually began to creep up. A dramatic goal which passed through the net as the final whistle was blown made the score 12 all.

In the extra 5 minutes each way to decide the result every member of the team did her uttermost and at half-time College was 2-1 up. Bristol only achieved the winning goal in the last minute after a furious struggle.

## BOXING CLUB.

The U.A.U. Championships are now over and even if the U.C.S. teams were not successful, they were far from disgraced. Taylor and Paul Reitz were both plucky losers, while Edwardson

unfortunately failed to make the weight.

Bristol University came over for their Annual visit last Thursday, and the new ring received its official baptism. Bristol sent 5 men headed by their captain, Gordon, but unfortunately the match had to consist of three fights and two exhibition bouts.

The first fight was between Edwardson and Gordon, and from the beginning a lively time could be foreseen. The first round saw Edwardson attacking with a snappy left-lead, but Gordon's superior weight enabled him to carry the offensive into the second round. The last round saw Edwardson receiving punishment, but cleverly evading the heavier blows. Gordon received the verdict.

The second fight was between Taylor and Foster. Here we saw the same battling featherweight who fought his way to the Southern Divisional Championship. It was only a matter of time before Taylor's heavy rights sent Foster down for a count of ten.

Paul Reitz, another Southern champion, was next in action against Evans of Bristol. The first round saw Evans attacking violently and Reitz on the defence, although he managed to land some heavy straight lefts. In the second round Evans again attacked strongly, but Reitz's superior punching quickly sapped the other's strength and after being down for a count of nine, a well-timed right swing gave Reitz a K.O. victory and U.C.S. a 2-1 win.

The first exhibition bout was between Ken Newman, who deputised for Jones, and Hollington of Bristol who was giving away a stone in weight. These two rounds witnessed Newman deliberately restraining himself against a Hollington who seemed to think his life was at stake and that his opponent should be despatched as soon as possible. We heartily congratulate our Editor for the manner in which he stepped into the ring at such short notice.

For real clean, sporting and lively fighting, we have to thank Taylor (again) and Hughes of

Cont. on page 2, col. 5.

## Winter Wear

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## Is Anything Worrying You?

"*Alf*,"  
You seem so good that I've handed copies of your letter to the Selection Committees of the F.A., M.C.C. and A.A.A. There was no need for that touch of modesty in the postscript.

"*Phyllis*,"  
I'm glad you have settled down at last—too certainly seem to have tried hard, both home and abroad. Thanks for all your information, but I feel you could tell me a lot more.

"*Brennany*,"  
Well, you might have expected a difference in changing from a dark Maltese to a blonde Norwegian. Surely all English girls don't ignore you completely.

"*One of the Jones Boys*,"  
I sympathise with you about getting up in the mornings, but I can't understand the system of fines—can't you form a Union or stage a strike and then expect to hear that "it's the real thing this time"—may I have a piece of the cake?

"*David the Lady-killer*,"  
If you really meant every night you must find it very exhausting. No, I expect they like your tough appearance, especially if you really are tough.

"*Ginger (?) Matt*,"  
Yes, I do think (from your account) that a great future awaits you on the stage. I see no reason why anyone should resent the fact that you wash your feet in the hand-basin if you disinfest if after use.

"*French Laddy*,"  
You received more Valentine Cards than I, but I'm sure mine were sincere. Even if you think that only one of the *vores* was serious you should be satisfied, but perhaps you like a crush?

"*Puppy*,"  
Many public speakers suffer from your disability. Why not grow a large moustache—that sure to stand well back from your audience, and don't hold your head forward.

LENA POMMEY.

## Correspondence "BORROWING?"

Dear Sir,  
We hope that this letter will be of special interest to a small minority of students, the smaller the better. Realising as we do that in any community one expects to find a few worthless members who are quite dishonest, we feel that the activities of such people here should be made public.

Although many would prefer us to continue to suffer in silence for the sake of the "name of the College," we feel that it is about time something was done about the large amount of petty thieving in the Halls and College. The distinction between borrowing and stealing is very fine, but we are concerned with undoubted cases of theft.

Lack of means may be the cause of thefts of gowns, books, pens, and wearing apparel, but we fail to see the point in thefts of such things as spectacles. The latest and most regrettable actions of this nature concern Dip. Graduates. Several books have been stolen from College when left unattended for an hour or so. Notices appealing for their return are usually mutilated by self-styled humorists and are rarely, if ever, rewarded with success. Assuming that such books are removed by intending teachers, we hope, for the sake of the rising generation, that their intentions come to naught.

We have only one constructive suggestion, and that is, that lockers should be provided for all students free or at the price of a key. Other constructive suggestions could only be put into effect privately. We fully realise that the state of affairs hinted at above, although serious and widespread, may well be due to about two per cent of the College students.

Yours, etc.,  
B. A. WAREHAM.  
D. J. LUKE.

## "POETRY CLUB"

Dear Sir,  
We feel that this College lacks colour. Colourlessness is a crime. In an apathetic community criminal activity is at its most pernicious. We believe that we must, at all costs, combat every manifestation of insipidity, of mere vegetative monotony. For this reason we have turned to the Muses. The Muse is clubbush: we adherents of the clubbush Muse will assemble in the Mixed Common Room on Tuesday at 5.15 p.m., with the intention of reading poetry. We would appreciate the company of the sympathetic.

Yours sincerely,  
BARBARA STRADLING.  
W. A. KIRSON.  
E. MORGAN.  
EDWARD W. BISHOP.

## Had You Heard?

Connaught Hall's experiment of introducing the refining influence of the fair sex at Hall Dinners has been so markedly successful in decreasing the number of expletives per minute that the authorities of the Engineering Department are boldly defying all tradition and inviting ladies to their lectures. It is said that their presence had such an inspiring effect on the lecturer that the students themselves consider the experiment a great success and will be pleased to hear from any other damsels willing to sacrifice an hour or two in a good cause.

Applications should be sent to Mr. Ford, who will give them sympathetic consideration.

## I BELIEVE . . . Cont.

University lies in each individual member of it adhering to a simple code of honesty and integrity, a desire to see the best in others, and a willingness to help the lame dog over the stile. Were I an orator I should exhort you thus—"Ladies and Gentlemen." Are we worthy of such a title? If we are not, then there is something wrong.

## ATHLETIC UNION—Cont.

at the expense of accuracy.  
In foil, Deanery's speed of feint made them better than our College gentlemen, but on points scored the bouts were by no means uneven. Lack of form and again slowness, were responsible for the crumpling-up of the tail of our epee team and both Mr. Bailey and Mr. Quin were unable to return pleasing results, and even the imperturbable Mr. Langhorne seemed disturbed at times.

Sabre saw U.C.S. the superior team, due to greater accuracy of parry and speed of stop-cut and initial attack, and we congratulate Mr. Poberaj on his success in this weapon.

Miss Heron goes to London this week to fight in the W.I.V.A.B. competition. We wish her every success.

## Federation Week

Once again the Southampton branch of the S.C.M. makes its annual appeal for "Federation Week," sometimes regarded as the time when energetic people set about wringing blood from stones. Their methods vary considerably—some are even pleasant—but all aim at getting your money. Money is indeed one of the great needs, but Federation Week fails it it brings only that. We seek first your interest in and your prayers for the work of the World Student Christian Federation. This organised league of Student bodies throughout the world has a claim which no student, Christian or not, can deny. It appeals to all who recognise the need for international goodwill, or who are moved by the cause of simple humanity. The S.C.M. in Great Britain maintains three international clubs for students; one needs to be a student alone and in London to appreciate the value of this work. Abroad, the work of several S.C.M.'s is, unhappily, being carried on amid actual war conditions. They devote themselves to relief work, and to struggling to free the minds of their members from bitterness. This is particularly evident in the Far East, where General Chiang Kai-Shek himself has testified to the fact that the small Christian group in China has been one of the greatest contributions to the national spirit of courage and steadiness. Relief work among distressed students (from which grew I.S.S.), and a stand for freedom, social change and radical treatment of the world's problems, complete a great task, only explained, justified and made possible by Christian faith.

British students this year are asked for £2,200. The need is greater than ever before; at the same time there is the possibility of getting less support because of the many other appeals which have been necessary. This must not be, the Federation must continue.

## The Science Dance

Last year, those of us who attended the Science Dance were transported into a garden which was haunted by "love-bugs" and such-like insects. This year, the members of the Faculty went a step higher, and knowing the popularity of evenings spent under the stars, took us right up to the heavens; shooting stars, moons and planets adorned the wall of the almost unrecognisable Assembly Hall, while a metamorphosed netball representing the moon, hung from mid-hall, and was surrounded by most realistic tennis-ball Saturns. (Perhaps one shouldn't let the lady into this secret, but they weren't really stars, you know). One shooting star was obliging enough to fall on to the heads of the winning couple in the spot-waltz, and an original elimination dance was staged by dividing the floor into three parts, according to one's position in the solar system. The secretary of the Union proved that he had perfect control over his hand, even after a strenuous evening, by winning the ring and rod competition. The angels in charge of this dance in the sky must be congratulated on a very successful evening; the only pity was that so many teams were playing away, thus bringing down the attendance.

## Chess Club

On Saturday a strong "A" team lost to Bournemouth, only one board being won. This is the first loss in the Hampshire League and must be our last if we wish to win the League.

On February 8th, the "A" team soundly defeated the Rooks, and as a result returned to the top of the Southampton League table.

On the same occasion a "B" team, defaulting three boards, lost narrowly to the Old Tauntonians. It is regrettable that other attractions and illness depleted the team for what was a very important match.

Players are requested to finish all second round cup matches by the end of this week: those games not finished may be annulled.

## GENTLEMEN!

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